BY MRS. HARRIET N. PREWETT.

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LT JOB WORK done with neatness and dispatch, on liberal terms.

THE BANNER.

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FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 16, 1856.

The intelligence from Nicaragua will be received with emotions of regret and sympathy for the gallant spirits who are represented to have fallen in established a government by their own daring and enterprize, and unwise as regards our own relations with Central America. The refusal to recognize the Walker-Rivas government by the administration. was simply an outrage, which could have found a lodgment in none other than the small nand of a political pettifogger and demagogue, who gives daily more time and consideration to the ascertainment of the preference of a Cincinnati delegate, than he does to the whole of this interesting subject. The recognition of the Walker-Rivas government would not only have been an act of justice in itself, but it would have been followed by its recognition in England, and all the other governments in Christendom. And it is reserved e American government-

present stup A -et al are Nor was it anything to the Pierce-Marcy concern, that the head of the Nicaraguan government and his brave compeers were Americans who had sought their fortunes in another land, and therefore were at least entitled to our sympathy. This reverse would never have occurred to the Nicaraguan arms, but for this unnatural policy of the administration. Men, o the assistance of Walker, but for the tempest-in-apot fuss the administration made about it. It is

ain for even our blundering officers at Washingthe country as opposed to filibusterism. It shall avail them. We are opposed to filibusterism filibusterism in the recognition of that government; and the younger and more problematic its tenure, the more humane and magnanimous it would be to lend it our aid. It is a government, if it lasts but a week or a month, and we have no right, in international comity, to refuse to recognize it. But is a!! of a piece with the Pierce-Marcy policy, the distin guishing feature of which is its cowardice and imbecility. The Cincinnati Convention was the cause of this outrage upon the gallant people of a strug-gling republic. And now, let Mr. Sceretifry Marcy, and his chief, gloat, if they can, over the blood that has been spilt in consequence of their wretched stupidity and selfish ambition. We shall have more to ay in future on this subject, and in the meantime must rest upon the hope that the accounts, though authentic in the main, are at least exaggerated. (Washington Sentinel (democratic.)

AMERICANS ARE COWARDS AND SONS OF COWands .- This taunting expression was said to have appeared in the Boston Pilot some months since. The fact having been denied, the Boston Patriot furnishes the evidence and gives the *entire paragraph as follows:

If the narty of burglars so rampant in the city of Penn, and in the city o Rip Van Winkle, possessed as much brains collectively as a Choctaw Senate, when by their council fire,

It ill becomes an American to taunt Irishmen on the score of bravery. Native courage is a commodify that needs yet to be proved to standing upon a huge sincer, from which, as he years old, and thrice the native sons of America is not yet seventy spoke against the action of the late Naval Board, he would take a sup now and then. It looked but Heaven protects the brave, and seems to Treasury, under Mr. Tyler, were the themes of ica have deserted it. Therefore, we advise these COWARDS, and SONS OF COWno equals in the world; but as soldiers, every

THE" MANIFEST DESTINY" PLANK. - The re-Cognition of Walker, and Nicaragua is to be one of the planks in the Buchanan platform, we see, for the Washington Sentinel gives it out.

Democracy of the country will not allow him and his senatorial supporters to ignore the Nicaragua question. The recognition of the Walker Rives Government is pressing upon us with great immediate importance, second to nothing now before the Government.

The American Party vs. the Abolitionists.

Day after day, proofs are presented, strong as in Paris, taken from a letter to the New York Jour-Holy Writ, that the Abolitionists of the North nal of Commerce, is dated Paris, April 3, 1856. regard the American party as their most danger-

have opposed it from the beginning, but before I went to Pittsburg I had no conception of the mischief it had done to the cause of freedom in a thousand different ways. I high I had then the constant in the content of the cause of the constant is selected with a rulene, and above the puff, there are a boquet and a bow of ribbon. The corsage is very pointed, and is ornamented with a drapery of pink crape—in front a boquet of flowers and ribbons. "One thing I must say of know-nothingism. I thousand different ways. I wish I had time to

specify and illustrate.' The " cause of freedom" here means Abolitionism of the deepest, blackest dye. All the anti-slavery leaders, from the arch-fiend Seward down slavery leaders, from the arch-fiend Seward down to the meanest pot-house politicians of the Black Republican starts. The corresponding to the same mee covers the short sleeves the corresponding to the meanest pot-house politicians of the Black and coral head dress complete the costume. We Republican stamp, use similar language, in regard to the American party. to the American party.

Register, which aspires to be the lieutenant of the New York Tribune, the chief organ of Sewardism, shows the light in which the Abolitionists regard the American candidate for the Presidenregard the American candidate for the Presiden-

"He was nominated through the influence of their first conflict with the Costa Rican forces. This regret will be heightened into indignation at the course pursued by the imbecile head of our government towards the Walker-Rivas government. It was a course at once cruel towards a people who had established a government by their own daring and South in sending African slavery into territory.

"He was nominated through the influence of outside Whigs of the Silver-Grey faction united with the ultraists of the South, and because he was a Silver-Grey Whig, and was pledged by his antecedents, by his present opinions and associations, to forward and sustain the policy of the South in sending African slavery into territory.

South in sending African slavery into territory.

uninently the conservative, national party of the country, and that Miliard Fillmore is hated by he negro-worshippers because he has manifested

infant and struggling real interests and its truest and tried friends as to refuse to give its undivided support to Millard

Fillmore in November next.

DEMOCRATIC ECONOMY .- Mr. Hale, of N H. stated in the Senate a few days ago, that the ex. penses of the government now, in a time of proand arms, and money, would have found their way found peace, is \$10,000,000 more than during any year of the Mexican war. While it required but two millions annually to keep Washington's to the inside. Flowers are used profusely as ornato seek shelter behind the conservative elements administration, sixty millions are necessary to sustain that of Mr. Pierce. He did not know but out when a government is established, there is no he was doing wrong to state these facts, as it might encourage the President to go into another war, thinking it might be more economical.

> INVINCIBLE RESOLUTION .- Americans! it was on the bloody battle-field of Orchomemum when L Sylla beheld his army giving way to that of Archelaus, the general of Mithridates, that he leaped Republic, rushed into the very midst of his enemies, and shouted" 'tis here, Roman soldiers, that Kintend to die; but, brave Romans, when you shall return home, and my countrymen shall ask you changing the stage for a husband, she denies the where you left your general, say you left him soft impeachment of the novelist, or rather fabustruggling for the Ropublic, on the bloody field of Orchomemum."

O! Americans, if like Sylla, you will gather the ensigns of the Republic, and plunge with like daring intrepidity in the midst of the cohorts of the enemies of your country, the same glory and honor the Republic will award you on the ides of November.

GEN. HOUSTON IN THE SENATE. The Wash- folly? I have two sons I adore; I have thirty-two guage can portray. Upsher and Gilmer were ington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, years on my certificate of birth—I have at least side by side in the Cabinet, they were side by they could hear that their existence as a nation gives the following description of Gen. Houston's lifty on my face. I will not say how old the rest side on the deck of the Princeton, when the

Board:

Americans go into the contest with a loud cry. - N. O. Picayane.

bune gives the following description of the man- worthy of your mind and your heart. And now her in which the Irish Catholics of that city un-We sell Franklin Pierce that the excited dertook to "rule America," at the recent charter

The "Excited Democracy" is good.

The "Excited Democracy" is good.

The week known to have voted as often as four times, ender assumed names, changing clother for the purpose. At the seventh ward, It men were seen, after having voted, to fall into the ranks and work their way up to the window and vote again; while around the polls stood a wild, and the complete organization of the party in that State.

The newly you dash again, plump against my over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor little Rachel. Oh, the fine tride over susceptible nerves—amusing people at the expense of poor catholic foreigner swarmed over to their countrymen on the north treat you in this way, for this letter is certainly The late American minister to England side, and there deposited their ballets.—A great many swore in their votes who were unnatural-ized, and when the Bible was held to them, grasping the lower branch of th

Paris Fashions.

The following account of the prevailing fashions

For one year, if paid in advance, : : \$3 00

"if not paid in six months, : 4 00

"if not paid in twelve months, : 5 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, (ten lines) one insertion, : : 50

Each subsequent insertion, : : 50

L' Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

The South needs no better evidence of the consist chiefly of gauzes with gold or silver stripes, or worked in figures imitating blonde; or tarletans with flounces perfectly imitating the rich-test lace application. Of evening toilettes fashions exceeding others in richness and good taste, one is of white satin covered with three skirts of pink of insertions, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

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Of New Hampshire, and, at present, head and front of Abolitionism in Tudiana, in a letter written since the late Abolition convention at Pitisburg, and a full moss rose. The short sleeve says: this sleeve is bordered with a ruche, and above the

> Another distinguished toilette consists of a robe of white moire antique, covered with three flounces of magnificent point lace, of an entirely new pattern. The berthe of the same lace covers the short sleeves The following extract from the Albany State lace. Young ladies wear at small evening parties, white muslin robes, with embroidered flounces, and Alluding to Mr. Fillmore, the Register ers, separated by a sheaf of corn-flowers in diamonds. The same flowers in diamonds, ornament "He was nominated through the influence of the front corsage, which is a draperie. Small tufts

South in sending African slavery into territory very long, forming behind a small train. Small prohibited by the Missouri Compromise from its silk fichus, to wear with low-bodied dresses, enjoy great favor; the ends cross in front, and are fastened We might fill our columns with similar extracts under the arms. The toilettes for the streets are from the speeches and old writings of leading Ab- generally black silk dresses, with flounces or fancy olitionists, proving that the American party is materials, such as doquet, oriental velvet, valencias, plaids and stripes. For visiting costume, moire antique is employed, or diamond figured silks, Lyons poplin, striped and very large plaid silks, &c., &c. Corsages are profusely trimmed with silk buttons by his past public life a soundness upon the sla- and fringes. Sleeves have four flounces, or else sit very question, that renders him peculiarly worthy tight at the upper part of the arm; then have a puff of the fullest confidence of Southern men. tight at the upper part of the arm; then have a puff and two rows of trimming. Watered or figured It cannot be possible, that, through the mis- silk skirts are made without flounces; the for all dry doubt of its periorly MR. C. SYMONDS.

mas Siegane bonnets are smaller than ever; but the curtains are very large. White crape bonnets are entirely covered with alternate rows of black and white lace, trimmed with boquets of roses, or a sprig of pink acacia. A pretty model is com-posed of white crape, edged with three narrow rouleaux of lilac terry yelvet. On each side of the front are sprays of white Spanish like, united on the top by a bow of white sarsenet ribbon, checked with lilac. A bow of the same ribbon may be placed over the curtain, which is edged with three rouleaux to match those on the front. Small sprays of lilac, and full blonde bouillonnees, make a pretty finish ments for bonnets; they are frequently put on the grown, brought almost to the edge of the front, and are very pretty. The flowers or feathers used for trimming, should be of both the colors employed in

Eminent medical men attribute the great increase among women of neuralgia, tie doloureux, loss of from his horse and laying old of an ensign of the atound the waist, is also considered very injurious which it sustained in his early and melancholy with weariness; his temples throb with the painto health. Supreme bon ton defies the doctors.

> having insinuated that Mile Rachel was about ex- ument was mingled. list, in the following charming letter, which we translate from one of our European exchanges: Secretary of the Navy and of State. Then he like a winged angel, flies right into his bosom and

PARIS, March 11, 1856 men of wit say that it is better to be abused by manner the sad catastrophe on board of the over by one who has learned, to rule her housethe pre's than to endure its silence and neglect. steamer Princeton, on the 28th of February | hold. Oh! he is thrice consoled for all his trials. I must thank you then for the kind notice you 1844, by which Upsher and Gilmer and Ken- He cannot be unhappy. have been pleased to make of me in ____. But non and Gardner, were hurried into eternity in why, cher ami, are you always talking about my a moment, and the convival party of which they cheerful home. Do you wonder that the man is marriage? and why, even now, do you suppose were prominent members, plunged all at once strengthened anew for to morrow's cares? of my body is. Eighteen years of passionate ti- fatal explosion occurred: there they were side depends on the Irish population of this coun- preparations for his recent speech on the Navy rades exhumed on the stage, running about here by side in death. and now, on the map of Virand there to the ends of the earth, winters in Mos- ginia. they are side by side in the two counties Gen. Houston surprised the Senate to-day, by cow, Waterloo treasons,, the treacherous sea and to which their names have been given. introducing into that body a large bowl of coffee, thankless earth, are reasons enough, it would seem, John C. Calhoun, Daniel Webster, and Jno.

more like a breakfast scene in a play than any. have created, expressly for my use, a little corner his warm and grateful eulogy.

have created, expressly for my use, a little corner his warm and grateful eulogy.

All these distinguished men—Webster, Calthese COWARDS, and SONS OF COWARDS, to boast moderately. As shop-keepers, they are excellent; as merchants, they are excellent the excellent thands and the merchants are excellent. inated Gen. James Vell for Governor. The who greet me with a thousand pretty little songs, alluded at the close of his remarks. The lec-

> Had I died in America, you would have been which it was listened to, and the applause the first-oh, I am sure of it-to have consecra- which it received. IRISH VOTE IN CHICAGO. - The Chicago Tri- ted to me one of your passionate feuilletons - one that I have, by a species of miracle as it were, been raised from the dead; now that I can hope

ed. Hundreds of ease her."

Then, away you dash again, plump against my

THE MARSEILLAISE HYMN.

[The following is the best English translation extant of the celebrated Marseillaise Hymn :]

Rise! sons of France, with ardor glowing!
The day of glory has appear'd!
Do you not see the banner flowing, By tyranny against us rear'd? Do you not hear the shouts of slaughter Yell'd forth by the ferocious race, Who come to stab, in your embrace, The friend, the wife, the son, the daughter? To arms, my countrymen!
In battle's firm array;
March on! to pour their blood impure!
To arms! to arms! away!

What projects are those legions sharing, With traitors, slaves and kings combined? Those chains that they have been preparing So long, for whom are they designed? Ye sons of France, for you! perdition! What fury should within you burn! 'Tis you, 'tis you, they bid return, To grovel in a slave's submission! To arms, my countrymen!

Good God! and shall the hireling stranger Profane our dear domestic hearth? And are our proudest chiefs in danger Of being spurned by slaves to earth? Beneath the weight of fetters bending, Shall we our oppressors beek, In homage bow the knee and neek, On them as on our God depending! To arms, my countrymen !

Tremble, ve tyrants-traitors, tremble! By even those ye serve, abhorr'd! Ye parricides! behold assemble The terrors of your just reward? All start to be delivered from you; And if our youthful heroes fall, France from her womb shall others call. Like Pallas arm'd to overcome you To arms, my countrymen!

Ye sons of France! while bravely giving The blow, as nobly to forbear-Those miserable victims driven Unwilling against us, spare ; But let your grasp of vengeance smother The parricide's accurst array-Those monsters, who like beasts of prey, Would rend the bosom of their mother To arms, my countrymen!

Spirit, that in the patriot shinest! We claim them for our shield and guide! And then, O Liberty divinest! Come, battle at thy champion's side! Victory shall o'er our banners hover, When summon'd in thy manly tone. Come, see our triumph and thine own, Thy fallen foes exulting oc'r! To arms, my countrymen !

EX-PRESIDENT TYLER'S LECTURE ON THE DEAD OF HIS CABINET .-- On the evening of the 24th ult., ex-President Tyler delivered a lecture in Library Hall, Petersburg, Va., on the "Dead of our (his) Cabinet," before a crowded audience. The Petersburg Intelligencer furnishes the following notice of the lecture:

Legare, his Attorney General, and for a time be the presiding household deity. O! faithful then turn towards the curtain. Bonnets of bouillon- acting Secretary of State, giving an account nees of crape, and crossway pieces of velvet, either of the manner in which he and that gifted of the same or different colors, placed alternately, South Carolinian first became acquainted, and relating the prominent circumstances of his as he winds around the long narrow street, and life, during their official connection. A more beholds the soft light illuminating his little paraccomplished scholar -- an abler public coun- lor, spreading its precious beams on the red pave that the sermon in the February number has reselor- a truer patriot - and a better man than before it. He has been harrassed, perplexed, per- called to an Illinois correspondent of the Knick-

death, which occured suddenly in Boston in the heat caused by too constant application. He midst of the festivals with which the celebra- scarcely knows how to meet his wife with a pleas-RACHEL'S MARRIAGE. - A Paris chroniqueur tion of the completion of the Bunker Hill mon- ant smile, or sit down cheerfully to their fittle

services of Abel P. Upshur, who, under his hastily off. A sweet, singing voice falls upon his administration, filled the offices success vely of ear, and the tones are so glad and soft that Hope, spoke of Thomas W. Gilmer, who was his nestles against his heart. * * I have heard a goodly number of Secretary of the Navy, and described in a touch- A home where gloom is banished-presided me capable of committing such a useless piece of into an abyss of horror, and grief which no lan-

ture was a chaste, classical and graceful production, and well merited the attention with

nounce the death of the Rev. WILLARD PRESTON, election:

"The Irish poured into the city from all the arrounding count."

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"The Irish pour all the arrow are arrounded to the arrow are arrounded to the arrow are arrounded to the arrow are arrow arrow are arrow bans, vermont, during the late war with Great
Britain, and an eye witness of the celebrated battle of Lake Champlain. The Republican mentions as a remarkable, and it would appear prophetic incident, in view of his death, that his last sermon was preached on Sunday, the 20th ult., from the following text:

—dead; he wags his narrative, and prays for life—not lead. Go get a muzzle now, and put upon his mouth, and stop that bow-wow-wow!

and tendency to drought. He is our children's by the attention of his congregation, as manifested in turning their heads to see everybody who hair; oh! put your pistol up, and go away from there.—Buff. Rep.

—dead; he wags his narrative, and prays for life—not lead. Go get a muzzle now, and put upon his mouth, and stop that bow-wow-wow!

and tendency to drought. He is our children's by the attention of his congregation, as manifested in turning their heads to see everybody who hair; oh! put your pistol up, and go away from there.—Buff. Rep.

"Brethren," said he, "It is very difficult to preach, when thus interrupted. Now, do you listen to the United States Senate, was some years ago a resident of northwestern Virging.

While preaching one day, at a church situated a few miles from Fairmount, he was annoyed by the attention of his congregation, as manifestation of his congregation of

"Set thine house in order; for thou shalt die and not live." Isalah. xxxviii chapter, 1st verse.

The editor of the Sandy Hill Herald keeps a daily calendar after this fashion pleas ing himself with seeing how it grows day by

Preses Almanac for 1856. Frank Pierce's apprenticeship in the White House will expire in three hundred and twenty-seven days.

The Old Woman.

heard wives so called occasionally, though in more captious than limited in hearing, as the se-the latter case the phrase is most used accord-quel will show. the latter case the phrase is host used accordingly. At all times, as commonly spoken, it jars upon the ear and shocks the sense. An "old womatı" is an object of reverence above and beyond almost all phases of humanity. Her age should be her surest passport to courteous consideration. The aged mother of a grown up family needs no certificate of worth. She is a monument of excellence, approved and warranted She has fought faithfully "the good light," and comes off conqueror. Upon her venerable face, she bears the marks of the conflict in all its furrowed lines. The most grievous of the ills of life have been hers; trials untold and unknown only to God and herself she has borne incessantly; and in her old age—her duty done, patiently awaiting her appointed time, she stands more truly beautiful than in youth, more honorable and deserving than he who has slaih his thousands, and stood friumphant over the proudest field of victory.

The was a stormy night in the ides of March, if I mistake not, when lightning and loud peals of thunder answered thunder, and Jonathan sat by 'the old man's fireside, discussing with the old lady (his intended 'hother-in-law) on the expediency of asking the old man's permission to marry "Sal." Jonathan resolved to "pop it" to the old man wext day. Night passed, and on the dawn of an early in the morning, spied the old man feeding his pigs, and resolved to ask him for Sal.

Scarce had a minute clapsed, discussing with the old man's permission to marry "Sal."

Scarce had a minute in hearing, as the secture will show.

It was a stormy night in the ides of March, if I mistake not, when lightning and loud peals of thunder answered thunder, and Jonathan the old man's fireside, discussing with the old man's heart beet should have the loud man's fireside, discussing with the old man's fireside, disc

Phant over the proudest field of victory.

Young man, speak kindly to your mother, and even courteously, tenderly of her! But a little time, and you shall see her no more forever! Her eye is dim, her form is bent, and her shadow falls graveward Others may love you, when she has passed away-kind-hearted gone to the mill." sisters, or she of all the world you may choose for a partner, she may love you warmly, passionately; children may love you fond'y, but never again, never while time is yours, shall the love of woman be to you as that of our old, trem-

bling, weakened mother has been. In agony she bore you; through puling, helpless infancy,her throbbing breast was your safe protection and support; in wayward tetchy boyhood she bore patiently with your thoughtless rudeness, and nursed you safely through a legion of ills and maladies. Her hand it was that bathed your burning brow or moistened the parched lips; her eye that lighted up the darkness of wasting nightly vigils, watching always in your fitful sleep, sleepless by your side as none but her could watch. Oh! speak not her name lightly, for you cannot live so many years as would suffice to thank her fully. Reckless and impatient youth, she is your counsel or and solace. To a bright manhood she guides your improvident steps, nor even then forsakes or forgets. Speak gently, then, and reverently of your mother: and when you too shall be old, it shall in some degree 'lighten the remorse which shall be yours for other sins, to know that never wantonly have you outraged the respect due to "old women."

No GLOOM AT HOME .- Above all things, there never cross the threshold, throwing their large a mud hole. Jonathan sprung to his heels, and black shapes like funeral palls, over the happy with the speed of John Gilpin, cleared himself. home shall be heaven, and every inmate an anget husband. Mr. Tyler commenced with Hugh Swinton there. If you will, you shall sit on a throne and or purer than thine!

And let the husband strive to forget his cares, meal, which she provided with so much care.

Mr. Tyler next considered the character and But the door is opened -- the overcoat thrown

A BEAUTIFUL CONCEIT. Have you not heard the poet tell How came the dainty babie Bell Into this world of ours? The gates of heaven were left ajar: With folded hands and dreamy eyes She wandered out of Paradise.

She saw the planet, like a star.

Hung in the depths of purple even—

Its bridges, running to and fro,

O'er which the white-winged scraphs go, Bearing the holy dead to heaven! She touched a bridge of flowers-those feet So light they did not bend the bells Of the celestial asphodels! They fell like dew upon the flowers! And all the air grew strangely sweet! And thus came dainty babie Bell Into this world of ours.

THIS WILL DO .- Marshal, spare that dog, touch not a single hair; he worries many a hog, from a cup, when hungry—at a jump. And then his playful tricks, so funcy in their place, so full of canine licks upon your hands and face.
You will surely let him live! O! do not kill him

A man in Florida, who awallowed an re seed last fall, has a breath so fragrant of orange blossoms this spring, that, he says, the ladies are constantly teazing him for kisses.

Oh, there's not in this wide world a h

Ward of Hearing.

It was thus, a few days since, we heard a stripling of sixteen years designate the mother of an old man that lived "down east," who prowho bore him. By coarse husbands we have fessed to be delictent in hearing, but for sooth, was

here goes it, a faint heart hever won a fair 'girl," and addressed the old man thus:

"I say, old man, I want to marry your daugh-

"You want to borrow my halter. I would loan it to you, Jonathan, but my son has taken it and

Jonathan, putting his mouth close to the 'old man's car and speaking with a deafening tone, "I've got five hundred pounds of money!" Old man, stepping back, as if greatly alarmed, and exclaiming in a voice of surprise. "You have got five hundred pounds of honey, Jonathan ?

Why, it is more than all the neighborhood has Jonathan, not yet the victim of despair, and putting his mouth to the old man's ear, bawled

out "I've got gold." "So have I, Jonathan, and it is the worst cold I ever had in my life." So saying, he sneezed a "wash up." By this time the old lady came up, and observing Jonathan's unfortunate luck, she out her mouth to the old man's car, and screamed

like a wounded Yahoo: "Jonathan wants our daughter." "I told him our calf halter was gone." "Wny, daddy, you didn't understand—he's got gold!—he's rich?"

"He's got cold and the Itch, ch!-What's he doing here with the itch, eh!" So saying the old man aimed a blow at Jon than's head with his cane-but happily for Ionathan, he dodged if Nor did the rage of the old man stop at this but with angry countenance, he made after Jon thair who took to his heels; nor did Jonathan's Tuck stop here, he had not got out of the barn yard, nor far from the old man, who run him a close race. before Jonathan stumped his toe, and fell to the should be no gloom in the home. The shadows ground, and before the old man could "take up," of dark discontent and wasting fretfulness, should be stumbled over Jonathan, and fell sprawling in young spirits gathered there. If you will, your And poor Sal she died a nun, and never had a

ANOTHER BAPTIST SERMON. - Our friend wife. What privileges, what treasures greater Clarke, of the Knickerbocker, spreads ooon his table another capital story, ar rather sermon, laying the whole weight of the responsibility, is is usual of late, on the western Baptists. It seems among women of neuralgia, the doloureux, loss of was the lamented Legare, did not breath in his secuted. He has borne with many a cruel tone, erbocker one which was preached in Tennessee, fishion of excessively small bonnets, which dress the neck instead of the head. The number of petticoats now worn, which produce a great weight had cause to mourn over the bereavement weakened and depressed. And now his limbs ache drawing near the close of his discourse, broke out

> "Brethering, I am an hostler, and I must curry these horses before I leave. Here is this highblooded Episcopalian horse: see what a high head he carries, and how black his coat is, and soft as silk; but he'll kick if you touch him on his Litany or Prayers: Whoa, sir, whoa! Here is an old sober Methodist horse: Whoa! old fellow! Just slip away his love-feasts and class-meetings, and he'll kick till he falls: Whoa! you old shouter! whoa! Ah! here is the horse that is ready to kick at all times; don't you go near his confessional or penance: Whoa! Mr. Port! how beautiful his trappings are!—his surplice and mitre! Whoa, sir, whoa!" and so he went on through the various denominations. When he was nearly through; an old Methodist gentleman, well known in the place, offered his services to conclude, which were readily accepted. He said: "Friends, I have learned this morning how to dress down horses. and as the brother has passed two of them, I will take it upon myself to finish the work. Here is an animal that is neither one thing nor the other. He is treacherous and uncertain: you cannot trust him: he'l kick his best friend for a controversy. Whoa! mule, whoa! See, brethren, how he kicks! Whoa! you old CAMPBELLITE! whoa! Here. friends, is an animal that is so stubborn he will not let me in his stall to eat from his trough: he is so stubborn that he would not go where a prophet wished him: he is so hard monthed that Samson used his jaw as a weapon of war against the Philistines. Whoa, you Close-communion Baptist, whoa!" "Do you call me an ass!" exclaimed the minister, jumping up. "Whoa!" continued his tormentor: "see him kick, whoa! Hold him friends!-whoo!" and thus the old gentleman went on; the minister ranting meantime until he got out of the church. The congregation unanimousfrom out his muddy lair. O! when he was a ly agreed that they had never seen an asso compup, so frisky and so plump, he lapped his milk pletely "carried" before.

> > A Waggish Chaptain.—The Fairmount Virginian says that Rev. Henry Clay Deen, the present Chaptain to the United States Senate, was

"Brethren," said he, "It is very difficult to preach, when thus interupted. Now, do you listen to me, and I will tell you the name of every man as he enters the church." Of course this remark attracted universal attention. Presently some one entered. " Brother William Satterfield called out the preacher, while the "brother" was astonished beyond measure, and endeavored to guess what was the matter. Another person cambin. "Brother Joseph Miller!" bawled the preacher, with a like result; and so, perhaps, in other